Larger Alley, on the

est No. 155 Stage crive beat of the ningl, it was evi-minot for man evi-

1. 600.

When I had been in Mr. P. cket's family a month or two Mr. and Mr. Cemilla turned up. Camilla was Mr. P. cket's sister. Georgians, whom I had seen at Miss Havisham's on the mame occasion, also turned up. She was a cousing—an indigentive single woman who called her rigedity religion, and her liver love. These people bated me with the batted of capidity and disappointment. As a matter of course, they fawned upon me in my prosperity with the basent meannes. To vard Mr. Pocket as a sort of grown-up infant with no notion of his own interests, they showed the complacent for bearance. I had heard those maprose. Mrs Pocket they held in contempt; but they allowed the por dear soul to have been heavily disappointed in life, breause that shed a fall reflected light upon themselves.

on themselves.

Tosse were the surroundings among which I Tosse were the surroundings among which I settled down and applied my-sif to my education. I seen contracted expensive habits, and began to spend an amount of sconey that within a few short months I should have thought almost fabulous; but through good and svii, I stuck to my books. There was no other mer't in this than my baving sense abough to feel my deficiencies. Between Mr. Pocket and Herbert I got on fast, and with one or the o'her always at my albow to give me the directions I wanted at my elbow to give me the directions I wanted and clear obstructions out of my road, I must have been as great a dolt as Drummie if I had

I had not seen Mr. Wemmick for some weeks when I thought I would write him a note and propose to go home with him on a certain evening. He replied that it would give him much pleasure, and that he would expect me at the office at six o'clock. Thither I went, and there I found him putting the key of his safe dogn his back as the clock struck.

"Did you think of wa king down to Walworth?" said he.

"Certainly." said I, "if you approve.

"Yery much," was We rmick a reply, "for I have had my lega under the deest all day, and should be giad to stretch 'em. Now I'd tell you what I have got for supper Mr. Pp. I have got a stewed ateak—which is of home preparation and a cold roast fowl—which is from the cook shop. I think it's tender, because the master of the shop was a jury man in a me cases of ours the other day, and we let him down easy. I reminded him of that when I bought the fowl, and I said, Pick us cut a g of one old fallo s, because if we had chosen to keep you in the box and I said. Pick us cut a g of one old fallow, because if we had chosen to keep you in the box another day or to we could easily have done it. He said to that, Let me make you a present of the best fowl in the shop. I let bim, of course. As far as it goes, it sproperty and partable. You don't object to an aged parent, I hom?"

able. You don't object to an aged parent, I hope?"
"I really thought he was still speaking of the fowl, until he added. 'Because I have got an aged parent at my place.." I then said what politoness required.
"So you havn't dined with Mr. Jaggers yet?" he pursued as we walked along.
"Not yet."
"So tyet."
"So yet."
"I then said what you were coming to see me. I expect you'll have an invitation temorrow. He's going to sak your pals, too. Three of 'em, ain't there?"
Although I was not in the habit of counting Drummle as one of my intimate associates, I

ask your pais, too. Three of 'em, ain't there?"
Although I was not in the habit of counting Drummie as one of my intimate associates, I said: "Yes."

"Well, he's going to ask the whole gang"—I hardly felt compile neuts by the word—"and whatever he gives you, he'll give you good. Dun't look forward to variety, but you'll have excellence. And there's another rum thing in his house." proceeded Wemmick after a moment's pause, as if the r mark bestowed on the housekeeper was understool, 'he never let's a deor or window be fastened at night."

"Is he never robbes?"

"Taat's it," returned Wemmick. "He says, and gives it out publiely, 'I want to see the man who'll rob me.' Lord bless you, I have heard him a hundred times if I have heard him once, say to regular cracksmen in our front office, 'you know where I live, now no bolt is ever drawn there; why don't you do a stroke of business with me? Come, can't I tempt you?' Not a man of 'em, sir, wuld be bold enough to try it on for love or money."

"They dread him so much," said I.
"Dread him?" said Wemmick. "Ah! I believe you, they dread him. Not but what he's artful, even in his defiance of 'em. No sulver, sir. Britannia metal, every epoon."

"So they wouldn't have much," I obestved, "even if they.—"

"Abl but he would have much," said Wem-

even if they -"
"Ah! but he would have much," said Wem-

ick, outcing me short, 'and they know it.

'em. He'd have at he could get. And it's impossible to say what he couldn't get, if he gave his mind to it."

I was falling into meditation on my guardian's greatness, when Wemm'ck remarked.

"As to the absence of plate that's only his natural depth. A river's its natural depth, and he's his natural depth. Look at his watcachain. That's resi enough."

"Tis very massive," said I.

"Massive," repeated Wemmick. "I think so. And his watch is a gold repeater, and worth a hundred pounds if it's worth a penny. Mr. Pip. There are about five hundred the evas in this town who know all about that waich: there's not a man, a woman, or a child among 'em who wouldn't ident fy the smallest link in that chain and drep it as if it was red hot if inveigled into touching it."

At first with such discourse, and afterward At first with such ciscourse, and arterward with conversation of a more general nature, did Mr. Wessmick and I beguine the time and the road until he gave me to understand that we had arrived in the district of Walworth.

It appeared to be a cell ection of back lanes, ditches, and little gardens, and to present the aspect of a mighty dull retirement. Weemmick's house was a little wooden cattage in the midst of plots of garden, and the top of it was cut cut and painted like a battery mean ed with "My own doing," said Wemmick. "Looks

"My own doing," said Wemmick. "Looks pretty; don't it?"

I highly commended it. I think it was the smallest house I ever saw; with the queerest Gothic windows (by far the greater part of them sham) and a Gothic door, almost too small to get in at. 'There's a real flag staff you see," said Wenn

mick, "and on Sandays I run up a real flag. Then look here. After I have crossed this bridge, I hoist it up—so—and cut off the communication."
The bridge was a plank and it crossed a chasm

The bridge was a plank and it crossed a calculate about four feet wide and two deep. But it was very plansant to see the price with which he hoisted it up and made it fast; smiling as he did so with a relish, and not merely mechanic-

That nine o'clock every night, Greenwich

"At nine o'clock every night Greenwich time," said Wemmick, "the gus fires. There he is, you see; and when you hear him go, I think you'll say he's a S'inger."

The piece of ordnance r ferred to was mounted in a separate fortires, lightly constructed of lattice-work. It was protected from the weather by an ingenious little tarpaulin contrivance in the nature of an umbrelia.

"Then at the back" said Wemmick, "out of sight, so as not to impede the idea of fortifications—for its a principle with me, if you have an idea, carry it out and keep it up. I don't know whether that's your opicion—"
I said, decidedly.

I said, decidedly.

"At the back, there's a pig and there are
fowls and rabbits then I knock together my

own little farm, you see, and grow cucumbers; and you'll judge at supper what sort of a salad I can raise. So sir," said Wenmick, smiling

own little farm, you see, and grow cucumbers; and you'll judge at supper what sort of a salad I car raise. So sir," said Wemmick, smiling again, but rather seriously, too, 'if you can suppose the little place beseged, it would hald out a devil of a time in point of provisions."

Then he conducted me to a bower about a dozen yards off but which was approached by such ingenuous twists of path that ittook quite a long time to get at; and in this retreat our glasses were already set forth. Our punch was cooling in an ornamental lake, on whose margin the bower was raised. This piece of water (with an island in the middle which might have been the salad for sopler) was of a circular form and he had constructed a fountain in it, which, when you set a titule mid going and took a cork out of a pipe, played to that powerful extent that it made the back of your hand quite wet.

quite wet.
"I am my own engineer, and my own carpen-"I am my own engineer, and my own carpenter, and my own blanked and my own gardener, and my own gardener, and my own Jackof Trades," said Wemmick, in acknowled, teg my complicated.

"Well, it's a rood thing you know. It brushes the Mewgate observes away, and pleases the Aged. You wouldn't mind osing at once introduced to the Aged, would you? It wouldn't must you out?"

put you out?"

I expressed the readiness I felt, and we went into the Castle Tase we found sitting by a fire, a very old man in a flannel coat: clear, cheerful, comfortable and well cared for, but memory deaf.

"All right, John; all right!" replied the old man.

"Here's M. Pip, aged prent," said Wammick "and I wish you could hear his name. Not away at him Mr. Pip; that's what he likes. Not away at him, like winking."

"This is a fine place of my son's, sir," piped the old man, while I nodded as hard as I possibly could. "Fois is a pretty pleasure ground, sir. This spot and these beautiful works upon it ought to be kept toge her by the Nation after my son's time, for the people's celly ment."

"You're as troud of it as Punch; ain't you, aged parent?" said Wammick, contemplating the old man with his hard face really softened; "there's a nod for you" giving him a tremendous one; "there's another for you." giving him a still more tremendous one; "you like that, don't you? If you'e not tired, far P.p.—th uigh I kno wits tiring to strangers—tip him one more. You can't think how it pleases him."

I tipped him several more, and he was in great the fowls, and as down to our punch in the arbor, where Wemmick told me as he smyked a pipe that it had taken him a good many years to bring the property up to its present point of perfection.

"Is it your own, Mr. Wemmick?"

pipe that it had taken him a good many years to bring the property up to its present point of perfection.

"Is it your own, Mr. Wemmick?"

'Oh, yes." said Wemmick, 'I have got hold of it, a bit at a time. It's a freehold by Groge."

"Is it, indeed? I hope Mr. Jaggers admires it."

"Never seen it." said Wemm ck. "Never heard of it. Never seen the Aged. Never heard of it. Never seen the Aged. Never heard of him. No; the office is one tuing and private it's is another. When I go into the office I leave the Castle I leave the office behind me If it's not in any way disagreeable to you, you'll oblige me by doing the same. I don't wish it professionally spoken about."

Of ceurse I felt my good faith to be involved in the observance of his request. The punch being very nize, we sat there orinking it and talking until it was almost nice o'clock. 'Gsetting ner gun-fire," said Wemmick then, as he la'd down his pipa, 'it's the Aged's treat."

Proceeding into the Castle again, we found the Aged heating the poker, with expectant eyes, as a preliminary to the performance of this great nightly cerem my. Wemmaick stook with his watch in his has until the moment was come for him to take the red hot poker from the Aged, and repair to the outwork. He took it and went cut, and presentive the Sing

was come for h m to take the red hot poker from the Aged, and repair to the outwork. He took it and went cut, and presently the Sing er went off with a Bang that shock the crazy little box of a cottage as if it mustfall to pieces, and made every glasse and tea cap in it ring. Upon which the aged—who I believe would have been blown out of his arm-chair but for holding on by the albows—cried out, exultingly. He's fired! I heard him!" and I nod-ded at the old gentleman until it is no figure of speech to declare that I absolutely could not see him.

The interval between that time and supper Wammick devoted to showing me his collec-

or speech to declare that I absolutely could not see him.

The interval between that time and support Wemmick devoted to showing me his collection of corrisoties. They were mostly of a Glonious character; comprising the part with which a celebrated forgery had been committed, a distinguished razor or two, some locks of hair, and several manuscript confessions written under condemnation—upon which Mr. Wemmick set a particular value as being, to use his own words, "every one of 'en lies, Sir" These were agreeably dispersed among small specimens of china and glass, various neat trifles made by the proprie'or of the museum, and some tobacco stoppers carved by the Aged They were all displayed in that chamber of the Castle into which I had been first inducted, and which served not only as the general sitting room but as the kitchen too, if I might judge from a ance pan on the hob, and a brazen bijou over the fire-place design d for the suspension of a roasting-jack.

There was a neat little girl in attendance who looked after the Aged in the day. When she had laid the supper-cloth the bridge was lowered to give her means of egrees, and she withdrew fer the night. The supper was excellent; and though the Castle was rather and less that the fire that the first pleased with my whole entertainment. Nor was there any drawback on my little turret bedreen beyond these being such a thin celling between me and the flag staff that when I lay down on my bed it seemed as if I had to balance that pole on my forebeed all night.

Wemmick was up betimes in the morning, and I am afraid I heard him cleaning my boots. After that he fell to gardening, and I saw him from my Gothic window pretending to employ the Aged, and nodding at him in a most devoted manner. Our breakfast was as good as the supper, and at half past elight precisely we started for Lattle Britain. By degrees Wemmick got dryer and hurder as we went along, and his mouth the thered into a manuaction of the mouth thered into a manuaction of the mean of the supper and him t

the Aged, and nodding at him in a most devoted manner. Our breakfast was as good as the supper, and at half past eight precisely we started for Lattle Britain. By degrees Wammick got dryer and harder as we went along, and his mouth tightened into a past-effice again. When we got to his place of business, and he pulled out his key from his coat-collar, he looked as anconscious of his Walworth property as if the Castle and the draw-bridge and the arbor and the lake and the fountain and the Aged had all been blown into space together by the last discharge of the Stinger.

CHAPFER XXV.

It fell out, as Wemmick had told me it would, that I had an early opportunity of comparing my guardian's establishment with that of his cashier and clerk. My guardian was in his room washing his hands with his scented scap when I went into the office from Walworth, and he called me to blim, and he gave me the invitation for myself and friends which Wemmick had prepared me to receive. "No ceremony," he stipulated, "and no dinner drees, and say to morrow." I asked him where we should come to (for I had no idea where he lived, and I believe it was in his general objection to make anything like an objection) and he replied, "Come here, and I'il take you home with me." I exherace this opportunity of remarking that he washed his clients off as if he were a surgeon or a dentist. He had a closet in his room, fitted up for the purpose, which smelled of the scented scap like a serfumer's shop. It had an unusually large jack towel on a roller inside the deor, and he would wash his hands and wipe them and dry them all over this towel, whenever he came in from the police-court or dismissed a client from his room. When I and my friends repaired to his at eix o'clock next day, he seemed to have been engaged on a case of a darker complexion than usual for ever a surgeon of a darker complexion than usual for ever a darker complexion than usual for my friends repaired to him at six o'clock next day, he seemed to have been engaged on a case of a darker complexion than usual, for we found him with his head buttoned late this closet, not only washing his hands, but laving his face and gurgling his threat. And even when he had done all that and had goneround the jack-towel he took out his penknife and scraped the case cut of his nails before he pu-his coat on.

his coat on.

There were some people slinking about as usual when we pessed out into the street, who were evidently very anxious to speak with him; but there was something conclusive in the halo of scented soap that encircled his presence, and they gave up for that day. As we walked along westward he was recegnized ever and again by some face in the crowd of the streets, and whenever that happened he talked louder; but is never otherwise recognized him.

He conducted us to Ge and street. Scho, to a house on the south side of that street. Rather a stately house of its kind, but doleful for want of panting, and with dirty windows. He took out his key and opened the door, and we all went into a store hall, bare, gloomy, and little used. So, up a dark brown staircase into a series of three dark brown rooms on the first floor. There were carved gariands on the paneled walls, and as he stood among them giving us welcome, I know what kind of loops i thought they locked like.

Dinner was laid in the best of these rooms; the second was his dressing room; the third his bedroom. He told us that he held the whole house, but rarely used more of it than we saw. The table was comfortably laid—no silver in the service, of curse—and at the side of his chair was a capacious dumb-watter, with a variety of bottles on it, and four dishes of fruit for desert. I noticed then, and throughout, that he k-pt every thing under his own hands, distributed every thing himself.

There was a bock case in the room, and I saw, from the backs of the books, that they were about evidence, criminal law, criminal biography, trials, acts of parliament, and such things. The furniture was all very solid and good like his watch chain. It had an official look, however, and trees was nothing mere y ornamental to be seen. In a corner was a little table of capacity with a sheded lamp as that he assumed his coat on.

There were some people slinking about as

his watch chain. It had an official look, however, and there was nothing mere y ornamental to be seen. In a corner was a little table of papers with a shaded lamp, so that he seemed to bring the office home with him in that respect too, and to wheel it out of an evening and fall to work.

As he had scarcely seen my three companions anti now—for he and I had walked together—he stood on the hearth rug, after ringing the bell, and took a searching look at them. To my surprise, he seemed at once to be principally if not solely interested in Drum ale.

"Plo," said he, putting his large hand on my shoulder and moving me to the window, "I dow" know one from the other. Who's the spider?"

"The spider?" said I.

"The spider?" said I.

lock of that fellow."

He immediately began to ta'k to Dru wmie; not at all deterred by his replying in his beavy reticent way, but appearedly led on by it to sersw discousers forcely out of him. I was looking at the two when there came between me and them the house keeper, with the first dish for the table.

Bhe was a woman of about forty, I supposed—but I may have thought her older than she was, as it is the manner of you'd to do. Rather tall, of a lich, nim'd figure, extremely pals, with large blue eyes, and a quantity of streaming light hair. I camo say whe her my d'season affection of the heart caused her lips to be parted as if she we's panting, and her face to bear a curious expression of suddenness and flutter; but I know that I had been to see Macbeth at the theatre a night or two before, and that her face look ked to me as if it were all disturbed by flary sir, like the faces I had sean rise out of the caldron.

Bhe set the dish on, touched me quietly on the arm with a finger to notify that danner was ready, and vanished. We took our exist at the round table, and my gnardian k p: D u n mie on one side of him, will S arrop as on the other. It was a noble dish of fish that the housekeeper had put on the tab, and we ned a joint of equally choice mutton after sud, and then some equally choice brds. Sances wices, all the accessoies we wanted, and all of the best, were given out by our bost from his dumb-waiter, and when they had made the circuit of the table he always put them back again. Similarly, he dealt us clean plates, and knives and forks, for each course, and dropped those just disnaed into two backars, on the ground, by his chair. No other attendant than the boule keeper appared. She set on every dish, and I always as w in her face a face rising out of the caldron. Years afterward I made a freedful like case of that women by causing a face that had no other natural resemblance to kt than it derived from fiveing light hair, to pass behind a bowl of flaming spirits in a dreafful like as a wind hid o

baring and spanning our arms in a ridiculous manner.

Now the hot sekesper was at that time clearing the table, and my guardian, taking no head of his, but with the side of his face turned from her, was leaning back in his chair biting the side of his foreinger, and showing an interest in Drummis that, to me, was quite inexplicable. Suddenly he clapped his large hand on the housekeeper's as she stretched it across the table, like a trap. So suddenly and smartly, that we all stopped in our foolish contention.

smartly, that we all stopped in our foolish contention.

"If you talk of strength," said Mr. JAGGERS, "I'll show you a wrist. Molly, let them see your wrist."

Her entrapped band was on the table, but abe had already put her other hand behind her wais:. "Master." she said, in a low voice, with her eyes attentively and timicly fixed upon him. "Don't!"

"I'll show you a wrist," repreted Mr. Jaggers with an immovable determination to show it. "Molly, let them see your wrist."

"Master," she again murmured. "Please!"

"Molly," said Mr. Jaggers, not looking at her, but obstinately compressing bis lips, and looking at the opposite side of the room. "let

her, but obstinately compressing his lips, and looking at the opposite side of the room, "let them see both your wrists. Show them. Come!"

He roughly took his hand from hers, and turned that wrist up on the table. She brought her other hand from behind her, and held the two out side by side. The last wrist was much disfigured—deeply scarred and scarred across and across. When she held her hands out she took her eyes from Mr. Jaggers, and turned them watchfully on every one of the rest of us in succession.

"There's power here." said Mr. Jaggers, tree

"There's power here." said Mr. Jaggers, treeing out the shews with his foreinger without
touching them. "Very few men have the power of wrist that this woman has. It's remarkable what mere fo ce of grip there is in these
hands. I have had occasion to notice many
hands, but I never saw stronger in that respect,
man's or woman's, than these."

While he said these wards in a leisurely, critical way, she continued to lock at every one of
us in regular succession as we sat. The momout he ceased, the looked at him aga's.

'That'il do, Molly," said Mr. Jaggers, giving
her a slight noc; 'you have been admired, and
can go."

"That'il do, Molly," said Mr. Jaggers, giving her a slight not; "you have been admired, and can go."

She withdrew ber hands and wen' quietly out of the room, and Mr. Jaggers, putting the decanters on from the dumb-waiter, filled his glass and passed round the wine.

'At half-partine gentlemen," said he, "we must treak up. Pray make the test use of your time. I am glad to see you all. Mr. D. um mle I drink to you."

If his object in sing ling out Drummle were to bring him out still more, it parfectly successed. In a sulky triamph, Drummle showed his majores depreciation of the rest of us in a more and more offensive degree, until he became downright intolerable. Through all his stages Mr. Jaggers followed him with the same inexplicable interest. He actually seemed to serve as a zest to Mr. Jaggers' wine.

In our boylsh want of discretion I dare say we took too much to drink, and I know we talked too much and too noisily. We became particularly hot upon some boylsh sacer of Drummle's to the effect that we were too free with oar money.

It led to my remarking with more zeal than

mie's to the effect that we were too free with oar money.

It led to my remarking, with more zeal than politenes, that it came with a bad grace from him, to whom Startop had lent money in my presence tut a wark or so before.

"Well," retorted Drummle, "he'll be paid."
"I don't mean to imply that he won't," said I, "but it might make you hold your tongue about us and our money, I should think."

"You should think!" retorted Drummle, "Oh Lors!"

Lore!"

'I dare say," I went on, meaning to be very severe, "that you wouldn't lend money to any of us if we wanted it."

'You do me justice," said Drummle. "I wouldn't lend one of you a sixpence. I wouldn't lend anybody a sixpence."

"Bather mean to borrow under those circumstances, I should say."

"You should say!" repeated Drummle. "Oh, Lord!"

"You thould say!" repeated Drummie. 'On,
Lord!"
This was so very aggravating—the more especially as I found myse f making no way
against his surly obtuseness—that I said, disregarding Herusri's efforts to check me:
"Coma, Mr. Drummie, since we are on the
subject, I'll tell you what passed between Harbert here and me when you berrowed that
moray."

morey."

"I'd on't want to know what passed between Herbert there and you," growled Drummle. And I think he added, in a lower growl, that we might so to the devil and shake ourselves.

"I'll tall you, however," said I. "whether you want to know or not. We said that as you put it in your pocket, you seemed to be immanaely amused at his being such an ass as to lend it."

Drummle langued outricht, and sat laughing.

mensely amuses at his being such an ass as to lend it."

Drummle laughed outright, and sat laughing in our faces, with his bands in his pockets, and his round shoulders raised, plainly signifying that it was quite true, and that he despised us as asses all.

Hereupen Startop took him in hand, though with a much better grace than I had shown, and exhorted him to be a little more agreeable. Startop being a lively, bright young fellow, and Drummle being the exact opposite, the latter was always disposed to resent him as a direct personal affront. He now retorted in a coarse, lumpish way, and Startop trid to turn the discussion saids with some small pleasantry that made us all laugh.

Executing this little success more than any things. Drammle, without any threat or warning, pulled his bands out of his pockets, dropped his round shoulders, swore an oath, took up a large glass, and would infallibly have flung it at his adversary a head, but for our entertainer's dexterously setzing it at the instant when it was raised for that purpose.

"Gentlemen," said M. Jaggars, very deliberately muting form the class and hanling out

"Gentlemen," said ht. Jaggers, very conversely put ing fown the glass, and hapling out his gold repeater by its marelve chain, "I am sorry to amounce that it's half-past nine." On this idlat we all rose to depart. Before we got to the street for S artop was clearly calling D numble old fellow, as if nothing had hap-

ing D. ummie 'old fellow,' as if nothing had happened

But the o'd fellow was so farf.om responding
that he would not even walk to Hammeremita
on the same side of the way; so Herbert and I,
who remained in town, saw them going down
the sirest on o posite sides; Siartop leading,
and Dramale lagg og on tehind in the shadow
of the houses, much as he was wont to follow is
he the door was not yet shut I thought I
wild leave Hirbert there for a moment, and
run up stars again to say a word of applogy to
my guarota. I found him in his dressing-room,
iurrounded by his boots, already har at it

rin up stars again to say a word of applogy to my guarota. I found him to his dress! g-room, turrounded by his boots, already hars at it washing his bands of us.

I to'd him that I had come up again to say how sorry I was that anything disagreable actuid have eccurred, and that I hoyed he could not be sme me very much.

"Poob!" said ne siu cing his face, and speaking through he water-drops. "it's nothing Pap. I like that Spider though."

He had turned toward me now, and was shaking his head, and blowing and toweling aimself.

"I am grad you like him, sir " said 1, "ont I don't."
"No, no," my guardian essented; "don't ave too much to do with him. Keep as clear it him as may be. But I like the follow, P.p., I sis one of the true sort; I have not been dis a pointed in him. Wny, if I were a foctune-teller—"

"But I am not a fortune-teller," he said, letting his head drop into a restoon of towel, and toweling away at his two ears. "You know what I am. Good-right, Pip."

"Good-right, Sir."

Io a 'cut am much after that the Spider's time with Mr. Pock at was up for good, and, to the reat relief o' a'l the house but Mrs. Pocket, he went home to the family hole. He called ms Backsmith when he went away out iffed to be. Blacksmith when he went away, qualified to be an indifferent hoetler or a bad gamekeeper.

"My DAR Ma. Par.—I write this by request of Mr. Gargery for to let you know that he is going to London in company with Mr. Wopele, and would be glad if agreeable to be allowed to see you. He would call at Baraara's Hotel Tuesday morning 9 o'clock, when if not agreeable please leave word. Your poor sister is much the same as when you left. We talk of you in the kitchen every night, and wonder what you are caying and ding. I'n we considered in the light of a iberty, excuse it for the love of poor old days. No more dear Mr. Pip, from your ever obliged and affection at Servant,

"PS—Ha wis'es me most particular to write what larks. He says you will understand. I hope and do not drubt it will be agreeable to see him even though a gentiem in, for you had ever a good heart and he is a worthy man. I have read him a'l, excepting only the last little sentence, and he wishes me most particular to write again what larks."

I received this letter by the post on M niey morning, and therefore its appointment was for next day.

As the time approached I should have like!

morning, and therefore its appointment was for next day.

As the time approached I should have like 1 to run away; presently I head Joe on the staircase. I knew it was Joe by his c'unsymanner of coming up stairs—his state boots being always too big for him—and by the time it took him to read the names on the other floors in the course of his ascent.—When at last he stopped outside our door, I could hear his finger tracing over the painted letters of ny name, and I afterward distinctly heard him breathing in at the keyhole. Finally he gave a faint single rap and Pepper announced "Mr. Gargery!" I thought he never would have done wiping his feet, and that I must have gone out to lift him off the mat, but at last he came in.

"Joe, how are you, Joe?"

"Pip, how are you, Joe?"

"Pip, how are you, Joe?"

"Pip, how are you for?"

With his good aconest face all glowing and shining, and his hat put down on the floor by teem us, he caught both my hards and worked them straight up and down, as if I had been the lest-patented Pump.

"I am delighted to see you, Joe. Give ms your hat."

But Joe, taking it up with both hands like a

your hat."
But Joe, taking it up with both hands like a birdsnest with eggs in it, wouldn't hear of parting with that piece of property, and persisted in standing talking over it in a most uncomfort-

"Which you have that growed," said Joe,
"and that swelled out, and that gentlefolked;"
Joe considered a little before he discovered this
word; "as to be sare you are an honor to your king and country

king and country."

"And you. Jee, look wonderfully well."

"Thank God," said Joe, "I'm exerval to most. And your sister, she's no worse than she were. And B ddy, she's ever right and ready. And all frience is ro backerder, if not no forarder. "Captin' Wopsle; he's had a drop."

All this time (ctill with both hands taking great care of the birdsmest) Joe was rolling his eyes round and round the room, and round and roand the flowered pattern of my dressing—gown. "Had a drop, Joe?"

"Had a drop, Joe?"
"Why, yee," said Joe, lowering his voice,
"he's left the Church, and went into the playacting. Which the play-acting have like ways
brought him to L'ndon along with me. And
bis wish were," said J.e getting the oirds nest
under his left arm for the moment and groping
in it for an egg with his right; "if no offense
as I would 'and you that."
I took what Joe gave me, and found it to be
the crumpled play bill of a small metropolitan
thea're, announcing the first appearance on the
e usuing Mot day of "the celebrated Provincial
Amateur of Roecian renown, whose unique par

A mateur of Rectan renown, whose unique par fermance in the highest tragic walk of our Ma-tional Bard has lately occasioned so great a sen-sation is local dramatic circles."

Were you at his performance, Jee?" I in-

"Were you at his performance, Joe?" I inquired.

"I were," said Joe, with solemnity.

"Was there a great sensation?"

"Why," said Joe, "yes, there certainly ware a peck of orange peel. Partickler, where he see the ghost. Though I put it to yourself, Sir, who her it were calculated to keep a men up to his work with a good har!, to be continiwally cutting in betwith him and the theat with 'Aman!" A man may have had a misforting and been in the Church," said Joe. Inwering his velice to an argumentative and feeling tone, "but that is no reason why you should put him cut at such a time. Which I meantersay, if the ghost of a man's own father cannot be allowed to ockipy his attention, what can. Sir? Still more, when his mourning at is unfortunately made so small as that the weight of the black feathers brings it off, try to keep it on how you may."

ow you may."

A ghost seeing effect in Jes'sown countenance.f-rmed me that Herbert had entered the room.

I presented Joe to Herbert, who held out his and; but Joe backed from it, and held on by

hand; but Joe backed from it, and held on by
the birdsnest.

"Your servant, Sir," said Joe, "which I
hope as you and Pip"—here his eye fell on the
Avenger, who was putting some eggs on the
table, and so plainly denoted an invention to
make that young gentleman one of the fam!
iy, that I frowned it down and confused him—
I meantersay, you two gentlemen—which I
hope as you get your eiths in this close spot?
For the present may be a werry good inn, according to London opinions," said Joe, persussively, "and I believe its character do stand
i; but I wouldn't keep a pig in it mysel(—not
in the case that I wished him to fatten wholesome and to eat short with a meller flavor on
bim."

Having borne this flattering testimony to
the marits of our dwelling place, and having

Having borne this flattering testimony to the marits of our dwalling place, and having incidentally shown this tendency to call me "Sir," Joe, being invited to sit down to table, looked all round the room for a suitable spot on which to deposit his hat—as if it were only on some very few rare substances in nature that it could find a resting place—and ultimately stood it on the extreme corner of the chimney-piece, from which it ever afterwards fell off at intervals.

"Do you take tea, or coffee, Mr. Gargery?"
asked Herbert, who always presided of a morning.
"Thankee, Sir." said Jos, stiff from head to foot, "I'll take whichever is most agreeable to

yourself."
"What do you say to coffee?"
"Thankee, Sir," returned Jos, evidently dispirited by the proposal, "since you are so kind as put that name to it, I will not run contrary to your own opinions. But don's you never find it a little 'eating?"
"Bay tea, then, "said Harbert, pouring it out. Here Jos's hat tumbled off the mantle piece, each he started and picked it up, and fitted it to

the same exact spot. As I' it were an absolute point of good breeding that it should tumble of again score.

"When did you come to to sm, Mr. Gargery?

"Were it westerday afcarnoon?" said Jos, after coughing, as if he had caught the shooping cough since be came. No it were not. Yes it were. Yes. It were yesterday afternoor! (with an appearance of mingled wisdom, relief and strict impartialit.).

"Have you seen any thing of London vet?"

"Why, you S. "maid Jos, "me and Wossle west off to look at the Bl-cving Ware'an. But we didn't find that it come up to its liteness in the red pieters at the shop doors; which I mean'array." added Jos, in an explanatory manner, "as it's drawed too srobitectoralcoras."

I reasily believe Joe would have prioned this word (mightily expressive to my mind of some architecture that I know) into a perfect Chorus, but it has a tention being providentially attracted by wish hat, which was toppling. Indeed it domanded from him a constant attention and a quickness of eye and hand very like the exacted by wicket keeping. He made the most extraorcinary play with it, and showed the greatest shi; now rushing at it end catching it neathy as it dropped; now merely stopping it midway, beating it np, and bu soring it is various parts of the room and against a good deal of the pattern of the gaper on the wall, buf re he felt it safe to close with it; finally splashing it into the slop basis, where I took the liberty of laying bands upon it.

"As to his hirt-coller, and his cost-collar, they were parplexing to reflect upon—insolucle mysteries. Why should a man scrape himself to that exvent before be could consider himself fall dressed? Why should he suppose it necessary to be purified by soff-ring for bis holday clo kee? To m he' felt into suc unaccountable him of mercitation, with his of kmidery between his plate and his mouth; had his eyes attracted with such rearable providence with the server had, and the providence of its with lay to an you call me Sit?"

Jue lo ked at me for a single instant w

use'ul to you, I show d not have had the honor of braking witties in the company and abole of gentiemen."

I was so unwi ling to see the look again that I wade no reaconstrace, against this tone.

'Well, Sir," pureud Joe, 'this is how it were. I were at the Brigemen t'other night, P.p., 'whenever he subsided into affection, he called me P.p. and whenever he relapted into poli eness he called me Sir, '"beatta-re come us in his shay-ext Pumbled ook. Waich that asmy identical," sate Jos, going down a new track, "do comb my 'air the wrong way sometimes, awful, by giving out up and down to write a sit were him which ever had your infant companions ion and were looked upon as a pay fellow by yourself."

"Which I fully believed it were Pip "said Je, slightly toseing his head, "chough it signify little now, Sir., Well, Pip; this same identical, which his manners is given to blusterous, came to me at the Brigemen (wot a pipe and a pint of bear do give refreshment to the working man, Sir, and do not ever stimilate) and his word were, 'Josepa, Muss Havisham she wish to speck to you."

the working man, Sir, and do not over stimilate) and his word were, Joseph, Mas Havisbam abs wish to speek to you."

"Mise Havisbam, Jo?"

"She wish 'were Pomblechocks word, 'to seek to you 'Joe sat and rolled his eyes at the ceiling.

"Yee, Je?" 'Go on please."

'Near day, sir," said Joe, looking at me as if I were a long way off, "having cleaned myself, I go and I see Miss A."

'Miss A. Jo? Mise Havisbam?"

'Which I say, sir," replied Joe, with an air of legal formality, as if he were matting his will, 'Mus A., or otherways Havisham. Her expression sir then as folieting: 'Mr. Garzery. You air in correspondence with Mr. Pip?' Having had a latter from you I were able to say 'I am' (Ween I meried your sister, sir, I said I will,' and when I accessed your friend, Pip. I said I sm.') 'Would you tell him, then, 'asid she, 'that which Retella has come home and would be glad to see him?"

I felt my face are up as I looked at Joe. I hope one remote cause of its firing may have been my consciousness that if I had known his errand I should have given him more encouragement.

"Blddy." pursued Joe, "when I got home."

agement.

"Biddy," pursued Jos, "when I got home and asked her fur to write the message to you, a little hung back. Biddy says, 'I know he will be very glad to have it by word of mouth.

and asked her for to write the message to you, a little hung back. Biddy says, 'I know he will be very glad to have it by word of mouth, it is holiday-time you want to see him, go!' I have now concluded. Bir," said J.e, rising from his chair, 'atd, Pip I wish you ever well and ever prospering to a greater and a greater beight."

"But you are not going now, Jos?"

"Yes I am," said Jos.

"But you are coming back to dinner, Joe?"

"No. I am not," said J.e.

Cur eyes met, and all the "bir" melted out of that manly hear i as he gave me his head.

"Plp, dear old chas life is made of ever so many partiags welded together. as I may say, and one man's a blacksmith, and one's a coppersmith. Diwis'ons am rg such mast come and must be met as they came If the re's been any fault at all today it's min. You and me is not two figures to be together in Lendon; nor vet any where sies out what is private, and beknown, and und ratoon among friends. It said that I am proud, but that I want to be right, as you shall never see me so more in these clothes. I'm wrong in these clothes. I'm wrong out of the forgo, the kitchen, or off the meshes. You wen't find half so much fault in me if you think of me in my forge-dress, with my harmar in my hand, or even we pice. You wen't find half so much fault in the old burned apron, sticking to the old work. I'm avail duit, but I hope I've beat out something night the rights of this at last. And ro Gon blees you, old Pip; eld chap, Gro blee's you!"

I had not been mistaken in my fancy that the ware a simela dignity in his. Pha fashion

And so Gon bless you, old Pap; eld chap, Gonbies you!!

I had not been mistaken in my fancy that there was a simple dignity in him. The fashion of his drees could no more come in its way when he spoke these words than it could come in his way in heaven. He touched me gently on the forehead and west out, as soon as I could recover myself sufficiently I hurried out a ter him and locked for him in the neighboring streats; but he was gone. ing streets; but he was gone.

ing streets; but he was gone.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

It was clear that I must repair to our town next day, and in the first flow of my repentance it was equally clear that I must stay at Joa's But when I had secured my box-pisce by temorrow's coach and had been dewn to Mr. Pocket's and back, I was not by any means convinced on the last point, and began to invent reasons and make excuses for putting up at the Blue Blue. I should be an inconvenience at Joe's; I was not expected, and my bed

convince on the last point, and began to invent reacess and make excesse for putting up at the Bius Boar. I should be an inconvenience at Joe's; I was not expected, and my bed would not be ready; I should be too far from Mess Havisham's, and she was execting and mightn't like it. All other swindlers upon earth are nothing to the self-swindle s, and with such pretenees did I cheat mycelf.

At that time it was cus-comary to earry convicts down to the dock yards by stage-coach. As I had ofcen heard of them in the capacity of outside passengers, and had more than once seen them on the high-road sangling their irened legs over the coach roof. I had no cause to be surprised when Herbert, mee'ing me is the yard, came up and told me there were two convicts going down with me.

The two convicts were handcuffed together, and had irons on their legs—irons of a pattern that I knew well. They were the dreas that I likewise knew well. Their keeper had a brace of pistole, and carried a thick-knobbed bludgeon understanding with them, and stood, with them beside him, looking on at the putting-to of the horses, rather with an air as if they were an interesting exhibition not formally open at the moment and he the Curator. One was a taller and stouter man than the other, and appeared as a matter of course, according to the mysterious ways of the world both convict and free, to have had allotted to him the sareliest suit of clothes. His arms and legs were the great pin cushions of those shapes, and his attire disguised him absurdly; but I knew his half closed eye at one glance. There stood the mu whom I had seen on the settle at the Three Jo ly Bargemen on Satarday night, and who had brought me down with his invisible gun.

The very first words I heard them interested in the course, were the word of my own The very first words I heard them inter-

change is the coach were toe words of my own thought, "Two one-pound notes."
"How did he get 'em?" said the convict I

"How should I know?" returced the other.
"He had am stowed away somehows Giv him by frience. I expect."
"I was "said the other. with a bitter came upon the c.ll, "that I had sen have "
"To one-cound notes or friends?"
"To one-cound notes or friends?"
"So he says, "reamed the convict I had recegn'sed "it was all said and done in half a manue behind a pile of trmbs rin the dock. yard—"you're a going to be discharged?"
Y-s I was. Would I find out that by that and fed him and kep his secret and give him heast two one-pound notes? Yes, I would had I did "
"M re fool you," growled the other. 'I'd have spent sen on a Men in wittles and disk. Hemset have been a green one. Mean to say he knowed nothing of you?"
"Not a happrish. Different gauge and different thips. He was in ed again for prison breaking, and got made a Lifer."
"Aso was that—Honor I—the only time you worked out in the part of the country?"
"The only time."
"What night have been your o inion of the place?"
"A most beastly place. Mul-bank, mist,

"The only time."

"What might have been your o inton of the place?"

"A most beestly place. Mul-bank, mist, awamp, and work; work, swamp mist, and mud-benk."

They bork executed the place invery strong language, and gradually growled themeelves out and had nothing let to say.

Af er overhearing this dialogue, I should assuredly have got down and neen left in the solitude and darkness of the highway, but friedling ortain that the man had no suspicion of my identity. Iodeed I was not only so charged in the course of nature, but so differently dressed and so differently circu metanied, that it was not at all likely be could have known me without accidental help. Still, the coincidence of our being together on the ceach was sufficiently strange to fill me with a dreaf that some other crincidence might at any moment comnect me, in his hearing, with my name. Fir this reason I resolved to sitght as soon as we touched the town and put myself out of his hearing. This devic, I executed successfully. My little portmanteau was in the boot under my feet; I had but to turn a hinge to get it out; I threw it down tefere me, so down after it and was left at the first lamp on the first stones of the town pavement.

CHAPTER XXIX.

Betamas in the marning I was no and contents in the marning I was no and contents.

CHAPTER XXIX.

CHAPTER XXIX.

Batamas in the marning I was up and out. It was too early to go to Must Havisham's, so I lottered in the country on Must Havisham's, so I lottered in the country on Must Havisham's side of the town—which was not Jov's side; I crud go there to merro v—thicking about my pa rones, and patating brilliant pictures of ner plaus for me.

I so supped out my walk as to wrive at the gate at my old time. When I had rung at the belt with an unsteady hand, I turned my back upon the gate, while I tried to get my breath and keep the bearing of my beart moderately quiet. I heard the side door open and stops come across the count yard; but I prateuded not to bear, even when the gate swung on its rusty binges.

Bing at last touched on the shoulder, I started and turned. I started much me enaturally then to fild myself confronted by a man in a sober gray dress. The last man I should have expected to see in that place of porter at Miss Havisham's door.

"Orlick."

Miss Havisham's door.

"Orlick."

"Ab, young master, there's more changes than yours But come in, come in. It's opposed to my orders to hold the gate open."

I entered, and he swung it and locked it, and took the key out. "Yes!" said he, facing round, after doggedly preceding me a fax steps toward the house. "Here I ax!"

"How did you come hare?"

"I came here," he retorted, "on my legs. I had my box brought alongside me in a barrow."

"Are you here for good?"

"Are you here for good?"

"I sin't here for harm, young master, I suppose?"

I was not so sure of that. I had leisure to entertain the retort in my mind, while he s'owly infied his beavy glance from the pavement, up my legs and arms, to my face.

"Well," said I not de irous of more conversation shall I go up to Mas Havisham?"

"Barn me if I know!" he retorted, first stretching himself and then shaking himself, "my order ends have young master. I give this here bell a rap with this here hammer, and you go on along the passage till you meet some body."

'I am expected, I believe?"

"Barn me twice over if I can say!" said he.
Upon that I turned down the long passage which I had first trodden in my thick boots, and he made his bell sound. At the end of the passage, while the bell was still reverbarating, I found Sarah Pocket, who appeared to have now become constitutionally green and yellow by reasen of me.

"Oh!" said she. "You, is it, Mr. Pip?"

"It is Mas Pocket. I am glad to tell you that Mr. Pocket and family are all wall."

"Are they any wiser?" said Sarah, with a dismul shake of the head; "thay had better be

that Mr. Porkst and family are all well."

"Are they any wiser?" said Sarah, with a dismal shake of he head; "they had better be wiser than well. Ah. Matthew, Matthew? You know your way. Sir?"

Tolesably, for I had gone up the staircase in the dark many a time. I accended it now, in lighter boots than of yore, and I tapped in my old way at the door of Miss Havisham's room. "Pip's rap." I heard her say, immediately; "come in. Pip."

She was in her chair near the o'd table, in the old drass, with her two hands crossed on her a ick, her chie resting on them and her eyes on the fire. Sitting near her, with the white shee that had never been worn in her hand, and her bead bent as she locked at it, was an elegant lady whom I bead never seen.

"Come in, Pip," Miss Havisham continued to mutter, without looking round or up; "come in, Pip; how do you do, Pip? so you kiss my hand as if I were a queen, eh?—Weil?"

She look d up at me suddenly, only moving her eyes, and repeated, in a grimly playful myner.

'I heard, Miss Envisham," said I rather as a bes, "that you were so kind as to wish mot to come and see you, and I came directly." "Well?"

The lady whom I had rever seen before lifted The lady whem I had never seen before lifted up her eyes and located archivat me and then I saw that the eyes were Estella's eyes. But she was so much changed, was so much more beautiful so much more womanly, in all things winning admiration had made such wonderful advence that I seemed to have made none.

I fancied as I located at her, that I slipped hopelessly back into tas coarse and common by again. On the seems of distance and disparity that came spon me, and the inaccessibility that came shout her!

Sue gave me her hand. I stammered so nething about the pleasure I felt in seeing her again, and my having looked forward to it for a long, long time.

agair, and my having booked forward to it for a long, long time.

"Do you find her much changed, Pip?" asked Miss Havishem with her greedy lo h, and striking her stick upon a chair that stood between them, as sign to me to sit down there.

"When I came in, Miss Havisham, I thought there was nothing of Estella in the face or Egure; but now it all seitles down so cariously into the old—"

"What? You are not going to say, into the old Estella?" Miss Havisham interrupted. "She was proud and insulting, and you

ed. 'She was proud and insulting, and you wan'ed to go away from her. Don't you rewan 'sd to go away from her. Don't you re-member?'

I said, confusedly, that that was long ago, and that I knew no better then, and the like. Escalis as lied with perfect composite, and said she hed no doubt of my having been quite right, and of har having been very dicagree-

ble.
"I. he changed?" Miss Havisham asked her. "1. As changed?" Miss Havisham asked her.

'Very muce." said Estella, looking a: me.

'Less coarse and com mon?" said Muss Havisham, playing with Estella's hair.

Estella isanghed, and looked at the shoe in her haad, an ilsughed again, and looked at me, and put the shoe down. Sie treated me as a boy still, but she lured me on.

still, but she lured me on.
It was settled that I should stay there all It was rettied that I should stay there all the rest of the day, and retarn to the hotel at night, and to London tomorrow. When we had conversed for a while, Miss Havisham sent us two out to walk in the neglected garden; on our coming in by and by, she said I should wheel her about a little as in times of yore.

After we'll considering the matter while I was dreesing at the B oar in the morning, I received to tell my guars ian that I doubted Orlick's being the right sort of man to fill a post of trust at Mrs Havisham's. 'Why, of course he is not the right set of man, Pip.'' soid my guardiss, comfortably sa safed before hand on the general head, 'be ause the man who fills the post of trust never is the right sort of man." It seemed quite to put him into spirits to find that this particular post was not exceptionally beid by the right sort of man, and he listened in a satisfied manner while I told him what knowledge I had of Orlick. "Very good, Pip,' be observed, when I had coacluded, "I'il go round presently, and pay our friend (ff." Rether alarmed by this summary action, I was for a little delay, and even hinted that our fitend himself might be difficult to CHAPTER XXX.

diss, making his pockst-handkerchief with perfect exhibitants; "I should like him argue the quantion with me"

As we ware going back to active to L by the mid-day coach, this gave me and tunity of saying that I wanted a walk that I would go slong the London Road Mr. Jeggers was occupied, if he would like onechman know that I would get inteplace when overtaken.

The coach, with Mr. Jaggers inside, can in due time, and I took my box-esat a sand arrived in London sa's—but not sound my heart was gone. As soon as I arrived in London sa's—but not sound my heart was gone. As soon as I arrived to Joe, (as reparation for not having gone self) and then went on to Barrard's Lun.

I found Herbert dising on coid meat, an lighted to w-loome me back.

So he went round, the room and shock curtains cut, put the chains in their place died the books and so forth that were about, looked into the hall, peeped it letter box, shut the door, and came back it chair by the firs; where he sat down, nu, his left leg in both arms.

"I was going to say a word or two, Herconos ming my father and my father's so, am afraid it is scarcely necessary for my ther's son to remark that my father's establement is tot particularly brilliant in its hy keeping."

"On, yes! and so the dustman says, lieve, with the atrongest app oven, and so the marine store shop in the back stre Gravely, Handel, for the subject is genough; you know how it is as well as I d suppose there was a time occe when my fibad not place matters up; but if there was, the time is gome. May I sak you if ever had an opportunity of remarking doe your part of the country, that the childre not exactly ruitable marriages are always perticularly soxious to be married?"

Thus was such a singular question thacked him in return, 'Is it so?"

for the use of our porthern manufacturer now on their way from England to this of try.

A BIGNIPICANT PACT. - A DIN

The graced statesman, or being as the principal productions of New Yangi New Engiand in man. The force of his reply creeded in it

ne mainly describ on the care and treatment of shift. Hearty every New Ragiand Sother wides ARRS, WISSLOWS SOUVEIN AVEUR

As the question is frequently asked, who is two WINSLOW two will simply on that she is a As the question is frequently saked, who is M WINSLOW? I we will simply say that she is a a who, for apwards of 89 years, has entiringly would be used to see a surface of 199 years, has entiringly young of dress, the has superially studied the countries and sures. Principally studies of this water-ou class, so genery overlocked or carelessly treated by the faculty in teamy functioner; and, as a result of this effort, practical knowledge obtained us a lifetime speni nurse and physician, she has compounded a doubtedly rest and bookith, and is, sucreover, sure negulate the bowels. In consequence of this artic life. Winslow is becausing world-convended as he efactor of her race; children do certainly sums and bloss her; especially is this the case in this of year quantities of the Booking Syrup are Dally a sand used here. We think Mrs. Winslow has immediated here used by this invaluable article, and almostly believe thousands of shifteen have be saved from an early grave by its timely use, a that millious put dishorn will share its benefits a matte in calling her bissed. So unwan has debarged her duty to her softering little one, in o opinion, until she has given it the benefit of Mrs.

WINSLOW S SOOTHING SYRUP. Try it, mot one.

for the child. On reaching house, and acquain Stadministered to the child, as the was strongly favor of Hemosopathy. That night the child no n suffering, and the parents without sleep. Beturning home the day following, the father found to attend to some domestic duties, and left the with the child. During her absence he admin pertion of the SOOTHING SYRUP to the bal aid nothing. That night all hands siept well, an he little fellow awaks in th morning bright an happy. The mother was delighted with the sudd and wonderful change, and although at first offen at the decertion practiced upon her, has continued use the Syrup, and suffering crying bebies and reste om nights have disappeared. A single trial of the

MOTPIRES. MOTRIES! MEGTRIES! I.—AN
OLD NURSE FOR CHILDREN.—Don's fast to procure Mrs. Winklow's SCOTHING SYSUP FOR
CHILDREN TENTHING. It has no quasi on carth.
No matche who has ever tried Mrs. Wilvellow's
BOOTHING SYSUP For CHILDREN will ever
consent to let her child pass through the distressing
and critical perior of tending; without the sid
his invariable preparation. If life and health can
be estimated by foliars and cents, it is worth its
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